



*Hos meritos vobis*

TO THE

Right Honourable *John Blackford, Esq;*

On his being Elected

*L O R D - M A Y O R.*

**V**HAT may not Virtue hope, and Vice now fear,  
When *BLACHFORD*'s steady Soul adorns the Chair?  
Bold, but not rough; without Ambition, brave;  
Lord o'er himself, and to none else a Slave:  
Pleasant, not vain; awful, yet far from Pride;  
Wisely reserved, yet nothing seems to hide:  
Above *Corruption*, free from all *Deceit*;  
And good himself, abhors the *Wicked Great*.  
Call forth each Virtue, with each coming Hour,  
And rise in Glory, as you rise in Power;  
'Till thy *Great Acts*, done in thy *Country's Cause*,  
Secure her *Freedom*, and preserve her *Laws*:  
Do *Justice* \* shews the Goodness of your *Mind*;  
And to that Point, your *Acts* are all design'd.  
Thousands with Thee, in Virtue's *Cause*, will join;  
And in that *Cause* may hope the *Help Divine*.  
Then, wisely bold, those glorious Paths pursue;  
Fit for an Hero, and becoming You.  
This Age will love, and future Times commend,  
The *Churchman*, *Patriot*, *Citizen* and *Friend*.

\* His Lordship's Motto.

\* How pleas'd we give those Praises You deserve.



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*læti largimur honores.*



T O T H E

Right Honourable *Francis Cokayne*, Esq;

On his being Elected

*L O R D - M A Y O R.*

**M**Y long lov'd Friend, how does my Soul rejoice  
To see thy Merit Crown'd by PUBLICK VOICE.  
To this high Point how easy have You rose,  
Not courting HONOURS, but to HONOURS chose.  
Your STEADY JUSTICE, all Men must approve,  
And ALL who *know* You, Your *Good-Nature* love.  
Who with *kind Offices* will still attend,  
The *weeping* SUPPLIANT, and the *sighing* FRIEND.  
When SHERIFF, You, a *great Example* gave,  
Of *true Compassion*, where You must not save.  
With *BLACHFORD* in each *Useful Act* You join,  
In every *Great*, in every *Good Design*.  
The *City* make Your more peculiar Care,  
Raising *its Glory*, in that *Glory* share.  
The *City*, which our Bulwark long hath stood,  
For *Britain's FREEDOM*, and for *Britain's GOOD*.  
May it still flourish; the *same Paths* pursue;  
Bless'd with such *upright Magistrates* as You.  
Lovers of *Trade*, firm to their *Country's Cause*,  
Sincerely zealous for our *Church* and *Laws*;  
Above *Corruption*, with *true English Mind*,  
*Lovers of Virtue*, *Lovers of Mankind*.